

THE BRISTOL COURIER

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 89

BRISTOL, PA., MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 17, 1934

DAILY WEATHER REPORT
Fair and cooler today. Tomorrow fair, somewhat warmer in afternoon.

Price: 2c a Copy; 6c a Week

VETERANS' NIGHT TO BE INNOVATION AT CO. SEAT FAIR

Program Being Arranged For
The Opening Night On
September 24th

INVITES ALL VETERANS

Young's Century of Progress
Revue To Be the Main
Attraction

DOYLESTOWN, Sept. 17.—Innovation this year at the twelfth annual Doylestown Fair will be "Veterans' Night" to be staged on Monday evening, Sept. 24, and a children's costume parade to be staged on Saturday night, Sept. 29th.

Last year the members of the Rotary, Kiwanis, Lions and Exchange Clubs of Bucks County and the North Penn district, were the guests of the fair on the opening night and the affair went over in a big way. It attracted attention to the Doylestown Fair in a very favorable manner.

Dr. H. W. Turner, the fair president, in conference with American Legion members in Doylestown today, extended an invitation to all veterans of the World War and other wars, living in Bucks county, to be the guests of the fair on the opening night, to witness Young's Century of Progress Revue. Veterans belonging to the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars, who can show their membership cards at the gate, will be admitted to the grounds and the grandstand. Veterans from the North Penn section, including Lansdale, North Wales, and Souderton, in Montgomery county, are also invited.

The Saturday night feature of fair week—the children's costume parade—is open to all children in Bucks and Montgomery counties between the ages of six and fourteen. Five cash prizes will be presented by the fair association to the winners who will be judged by popular applause from the grandstand. Children will compete for prizes with their costumes which must be worn. The big parade of youngsters will be staged in front of the grandstand. Details of the event are being worked out by Julian W. Gardy, of Doylestown. Parents of some of the youngsters in the community are already working on their costumes.

"Doylestown Day" at the fair this year will be staged on Thursday, Sept. 27th. Local business places are planning to close in the afternoon.

Like a page torn raggedly from the engrossing tales of the "Suicide Club," comes the invitation by way of a classified advertisement published today, asking for a young man to risk his life and limbs—for a consideration.

If the young man wins he comes out of the ordeal richer. If he loses, it is a different proposition. Five minutes of hair-raising, breath-taking excitement is all the feat would take. The want ad which appears in today's classified columns of a local newspaper reads as follows:

"Wanted—Single man to drive standard make passenger automobile in a head-on collision with another automobile at the Doylestown Fair, Doylestown, in connection with the International Congress of Daredevils on the race track on Tuesday afternoon only, Sept. 25. Must crash at forty miles per hour or no pay and give unconditional release in case of injury or death. Already have man for other car. Name terms. Write B. Ward Beam, Doylestown Fair, Doylestown, Pa."

Though the reward is not stipulated in the advertisement, it is understood that the doers of the death defying stunt will be given several hundred dollars, if they live. They will be allowed to protect themselves with special clothing and helmets.

The Congress of Daredevils of which there are fourteen events, including motorcycle races, auto polo, Camille Renaud jumping over an automobile with a motorcycle, Mary Wiggins, Hollywood stunt girl, crashing through a board with a motorcycle, the ash can derby, somersaulting car, funny Ford and a roll-over car, will be put on Tuesday afternoon of fair week only. Tuesday is also "Children's Day."

Dorothy Keers Has Party Marking Her 2nd Birthday

Dorothy Keers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Keers, Trenton avenue and Jackson street, is two years old today, and on Saturday afternoon from two to five, was hostess to little friends at a party given by her parents. Games were played and refreshments served. Favors were rubber balls. Dorothy received a number of gifts.

Those attending: Gordon Gilbert, Thomas Stewart, Joan Marsh, Joseph Hibbs, Alberta Wicks, Ethel Lillian, Anna and Violet Keers, Betty Lovett, Florence MacBlaine, Mrs. Fred Stewart, Mrs. Paul Marsh, Mrs. William Barr, Bristol; Betty Jane and Frank Lynn, Croydon.

Regular use of the Courier classified column is economical and profitable. Phone 2717.—(Adv.)

In \$100,000 Suit



Mrs. Arthur Minch

Here is Mrs. Arthur Minch, wife of a Toledo, O., auto accessory manufacturer, who has been sued for \$100,000 on alleged charges of alienation of affections, brought by Mrs. Florence Delisi, of Napoleon, O. The latter asserts her husband, Daniel Delisi, a member of the Ohio National Guard had an affair with Mrs. Minch while stationed in Toledo during the Auto-Lite company strike last May, when he was assigned to protect her.

CHINESE CROSSES STREET AND HE IS IN MANCHUKUO

Manchukuo and Chinese Police Stand Side by Side While On Duty

LAST LEG OF JOURNEY

(Note: The following is the last of a series of eight articles on a 900-mile journey into Manchukuo by John Goette, Peiping correspondent of International News Service.)

By John Goette

I. N. S. Staff Correspondent
SHANHAIKUAN, Sept. 17.—(INS)—On the last leg of my long journey from Peiping, in and out of Manchukuo, I reached this puzzling border town of China or Manchukuo, which ever you like. I cannot say which it is.

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Judge Lectures Man For Neglecting Family

DOYLESTOWN, Sept. 17.—So far as Benito Mussolini's attitude toward women is concerned, Judge Calvin S. Boyer, of the Bucks County Courts, is not in sympathy with the policy—especially concerning a mother and home-maker.

He made that plain Friday when Frank Boccardo, Newtown contractor, was before the Court on a charge of non-support of his wife, a mother of ten children. Boccardo and his wife have been married for 28 years and they still live together but have not been on speaking terms for seven months.

"You cannot expect the rest of your family to eat the same kind of food that you like just because you are fond of that food," Judge Boyer remarked. "The attitude you have brought from Italy or picked up from Mussolini concerning the treatment of your family won't do here in America."

Judge Boyer made it plain that he does not hold the same opinion that Il Duce does about women—that they are merely for the perpetuation of the race—and their position inferior with man as lord and master of the house. "If you can't change your ideas, and treat your family to a reasonable amount of food, clothing, heat and decent living conditions, you had better go back to Italy," Judge Boyer added.

No order was made by the Court but Boccardo was directed to pay the costs. It was testified that in the cold winter months, Boccardo, who owns \$7000 in mortgages and has several thousand dollars in bank, spent a lot of his time playing games in the Newtown Fire House while his family huddled together in the kitchen to keep warm.

The Court told Mrs. Boccardo that under the law a husband must provide for his wife.

Jack Collier Is Six Years Old; Has A Jolly Party

Jack Collier, Fillmore street, was host Saturday afternoon to a group of friends in celebration of his sixth birthday anniversary.

Guests were: Patricia Stauffer, Tina Ferrara, Marcella Budzyko, Myrtle Collier, Eugene Callahan, Vincent Ferrara, Edward Budzyko and Howard Collier.

Games were played and refreshments were served.

U. S. NEAR RUIN BECAUSE OF NEW DEAL, SENATOR DAVID A. REED ASSERTS IN ADDRESS AT GREAT REPUBLICAN RALLY

Sound Money Destroyed and Home Rule Rights Usurped by Federal "Brain-Trusters," He Declares at Fogelsville Gathering—Predicts Inflation Orgy; Calls Gold Standard Safest Basis for Prosperity; Bungling Chokes Trade.

FOGELSVILLE, Sept. 17.—Addressing himself primarily to the youth of the Commonwealth, Senator David A. Reed charged that future generations will be forced to pay the bills now being piled up by political quacks who term themselves New Dealers.

Senator Reed spoke at a great rally of Republicans held in Community Park, Saturday. Addresses were also delivered by the other Republican candidates.

The "New Deal" Senator Reed declared, is endeavoring to lure the youth of the land like a "pot of gold at the end of the rainbow."

"What I should like the younger Pennsylvanians to see," said the Senator, "is that underneath the lamb's clothing is the cruel wolf of inflation and hunger and misery and tyranny and vanished opportunities which inflation always entails—radicalism masquerading as improvement, inflation masquerading as better times, dictatorship masquerading as Democratic government."

"If conditions were improving, if times were getting better, if we could look forward with any assurance to the future, if we could count with any certainty on anything at all, except that the country cannot possibly recover until we know where we are headed—and that unless we head in the right direction they won't get better then, and that they could get very much worse, as they have in Germany—it might be worth the \$15,000,000,000 already appropriated or authorized in the name of the New Deal."

"As it is, we are paying part of the bill now in higher living costs and higher taxes, with more of both on the way, and piling up a load for our sons and daughters to carry that will handicap them just at the time they ought to be free from worry and responsibility. All without getting even a part of what we are paying for, and with nothing to which to look forward except a continuation of the experiments by schoolmasters who ignore the lessons of experience."

"I think that one of the most tragic aspects of the New Deal is to be found in the fact that these professors, who ought to know better, having all of their lives been trained in the science of government or economics, and having a full knowledge of the disaster which has overtaken other nations which have followed the path we are following now, have nevertheless succumbed to the siren song of 'free silver' or cheap money, and the doctrine that higher prices and prosperity are synonymous terms. If that were true, Germany at the peak of her post-war inflation would have been the most prosperous of all nations, instead of which this German 'money' which I hold in my hand, printed by the German Government and paid to German workers for their labor—or to German farmers for their produce—one for a hundred thousand marks and the other for a hundred billion marks—would not today nor would it at the end of Germany's experiment with cheap money have bought a loaf of bread."

"A correspondent wrote me an argumentative letter the other day, asking what I meant by sound money. My answer is that I DON'T mean money like this. I mean money that will buy the necessities of life, that will assure to every American a life of comfort and security for the future, that will justify him in slowly accumulating a savings fund against the approach of age, and that will mean something when paid by the life insurance company to his widow or his children, or to him for the education of his children or as an annuity for himself."

"I believe in the gold standard because human experience has shown that money issued against gold reserves is the soundest of all money, that it will buy the most goods, and that it affords the firmest foundation for trade. But whether based on gold or silver or commercial transactions and backed up by goods, as in the case of Federal Reserve notes, any money is good so long as it is issued in limited quantities, so long as the Government's credit remains sound, and so long as Government expenditures are kept within the Government's income. At the point where these conditions cease to exist, money begins to lose its value, or its purchasing power. That is happening in the United States now, as we see prices begin to rise. That rise in prices is the beginning of inflation. It does not mean that more people are making a profit, or that the average man or woman has a brighter prospect in life. It means exactly the opposite, and every yardstick which we have for measuring the course of business and our progress toward recovery shows at this moment that business is worse than it was a year ago."

"Although it seems to be part of the New Deal to give the country cheaper money, the idea is far from new. It wrecked the Roman Empire, brought chaos in France following the French revolution, when the experimenters of that day were given charge of French finance on their promise to 'make things better,' wiped out the credit and money of the South during the Civil War; and in our own day has led directly to dictatorship and governmental regulation of the daily lives of the people in Russia, Italy and Germany."

"It is not a new idea to raise wages while money is being cheapened. The two go together. While these German Treasury notes were being printed, the wives of German millworkers were standing at the factory gates waiting for their husbands to be paid, so that they could seize the all-but-worthless money they received and spend it for food and clothing before prices rose any higher. And always remember that in inflation, prices rise faster than wages, and wages never quite catch up."

"It is not a new idea to limit or destroy a crop, or part of a crop, in an effort to increase prices. Brazil tried it and failed in the case of coffee. England tried it in an effort to control the price of rubber and the

death claims three in this vicinity Sunday
Edmund S. Roper and Miss Laura H. Pope Die at Their Homes Here
ALSO CORNWELLS MAN

Four hours after completing his day's duties at the plant of Rohm and Haas Chemical Company, yesterday, Edmund S. Roper died at his home in Maple Beach. Death was due to angina.

Born in Philadelphia in 1859, Mr. Roper came to Bristol in 1892. For a period of 26 years he was engaged in the wholesale cake and cracker business here; and for the past 17 years was employed at the Rohm and Haas plant. He completed his work yesterday at 2.30 p. m., and death occurred at 6.30, shortly after dinner.

The deceased is survived by: his wife, Ellen S. Roper (nee Johnson); two daughters, Mrs. Marian R. Stauffer, Bristol, and Mrs. Lillian R. Edwards, Lansdale; one son, Theodore E. Roper, Bristol; and 11 grandchildren.

The Rev. Clarence Howell, pastor of Bristol M. E. Church, will conduct the funeral service at the Roper residence, Maple Beach, Thursday, at 3.00 p. m. Burial in Bristol Cemetery will be directed by the H. S. Rue Estate, funeral directors. Friends may call Wednesday evening.

An illness of 10 days proved fatal yesterday for Miss Laura Hoeding Pope, daughter of the late Charles and Julia Pope.

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Indict Financier



W. Averill Harriman

Here is W. Averill Harriman, New York City banker, and a close friend of President Roosevelt, who has been indicted along with ten other financiers formerly connected with the New York Title and Mortgage company, on charges of issuing alleged deceptive financial statements.

REPORT OVER 24,000 IN CO. SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Progress of Work is Reviewed
at Convention Held in Newtown Presbyterian Church

WAS WELL ATTENDED

NEWTOWN, Sept. 17.—During one of the reports submitted during the business session at the 65th annual convention of the Bucks County Sabbath School Association which closed at the Newtown Presbyterian Church Saturday afternoon it was revealed that 24,265 persons are enrolled in the various Sunday Schools in Bucks county.

Sessions began Friday afternoon and were concluded Saturday evening, the convention in charge of the president, Rev. Samuel E. Moyer, of Perkasie. A large number of representatives of the county association as well as several from the State Sabbath School Association were in attendance.

Announcement was made of the annual retreat conducted by the church school officers and teachers in the Carmel Church, Edge Hill.

The convention was opened with a song service directed by Mrs. Mann, of Church Hill, and with Mrs. James P. McLaughlin, Mechanicsville, at the piano.

The address of welcome was delivered by Leroy Suber, superintendent of the Sunday School connected with the Newtown Presbyterian Church. In attendance when the address of welcome was delivered were about 110 Sunday School workers from the seven districts in the county. Fifty-nine of these were official delegates and the remainder were clergymen, teachers and officers.

In his address of welcome Mr. Suber called attention to the fact that the Sunday school has a great function to perform and that gatherings of this kind are held for the purpose of furthering and promoting the work of the Sunday School.

The response was delivered by the Rev. Samuel E. Moyer, Perkasie, president of the county association, who commented upon the fact that Newtown during the past year has been the scene of many important

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"Here Comes the Navy" To Interest Many at Grand

Warner Bros. melodramatic thriller of Uncle Sam's jack-tars, "Here Comes the Navy," opens at the Grand Theatre tonight with James Cagney and Pat O'Brien co-starred and 3,900 sailors taking active part.

The picture is said to carry some of the most breath-taking thrills ever witnessed, in addition to supplying plenty of hilarious comedy and a glowing romance. The action takes place aboard the U. S. S. Arizona; at the dirigible field at Sunnyvale, Calif., with the U. S. S. Macon; at the Naval Training Station at San Diego, Calif., and at the Navy Yards at Bremerton, Wash.

There is thrill after thrill in the picture, two of the most breath-taking being the rescue of a gun crew from a flaming turret and the saving of a man who has been carried aloft clinging to a ground wire of a dirigible by a sailor sliding down the rope with a parachute strapped to his back and dropping with the man to the ground.

Cagney and O'Brien have the stellar roles of two virile jack-tars who hate each other with intense fury, the more so because the former loves the latter's sister. Their feud is accompanied by rapid fire action to a smashing climax.

Gloria Stuart furnishes the romantic part while hilarious comedy is enacted by the two principals and by Frank McHugh, Dorothy Tree and Maude Eburne.

LATEST NEWS - - - - Received by International News Service Leased Wires.

NEW ENGLAND IN ARMED SUSPENSE

Providence, R. I., Sept. 17.—All New England was in a state of armed suspense today as state and local authorities prepared for scattered outbursts of violence in the textile strike. Heavily armed National Guardsmen and augmented police forces on guard from Maine to Connecticut were ready to suppress the uprisings as hundreds of mills reopened for work as usual.

The mill owners acted, particularly in Maine, in the face of threats from organized labor and Communist leaders, to picket and close the plants.

The coming week was regarded as the final test of the strike in New England. In hundreds of mills the employees declared their intentions to return to work. Most of these mills were unorganized or partially organized by United Textile Workers. In others the workers belong to independent unions.

HEAVY RAIN DOES DAMAGE

Death and destruction today lay in the wake of the heavy rainfall that lashed central Pennsylvania over the week-end. At least one death and thousands of dollars in property damage was estimated, and numerous automobile accidents were attributed to the downpour that whipped streams through the region and flooded streets, inundated several communities and demoralized traffic and highway travel.

Flushing flood waters in Middle Creek, near Selinsgrove, swept away the timber dam of the Pennsylvania Power & Light Company and several bridges and demolished many of the 50 cottages along the banks of the usually placid stream.

Between three and four inches of rain fell during the two-day downpour, the heaviest fall since August, 1933.

Mrs. Catherine Lowe, 65, Trenton, N. J., died in Warner Hospital, Gettysburg, after the automobile, driven by her grandson, Stewart Clark, 24, skidded on the wet highway and crashed into a concrete culvert.

At York, residents near Codorous Creek, which has often overflowed its banks, made preparations to evacuate. In Bristol, streets and sewers were flooded, motors were stalled and basements filled with water.

Class Members Meet At The Home of Miss Ritter

Class No. 23 of the M. E. Sunday School taught by Miss Elizabeth Smith held its monthly class meeting Thursday evening at the home of Miss Dorothy Ritter, Swain street. Those present: the Misses Mildred Miller, Doris Sutton, Evelyn Wilkinson, Peggy Wildman, Anna Warwick, Sadie Keller, Dorothy Ritter, Elizabeth Smith and Sarah Ellis.

LARGE GROUP WITNESSES YOUNG-ALLEN WEDDING

Miss Beatrice Allen, Edgely, Becomes Bride of Clarence H. Young, Bristol

TO LIVE IN EDGELY

EDGELY, Sept. 17.—In the Union Church in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends, Saturday afternoon at four o'clock, Miss Beatrice Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen, Edgely, and Clarence H. Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence G. Young, 154 Otter street, Bristol, were united in marriage by the Rev. Alexander B. Davidson, pastor of the Trevoze M. E. Church, assisted by the Rev. William Rogers, of the Union Church.

The attendants were Miss Viola Allen, sister of the bride, and Donald McSherry. Before the bridal party entered the church, Mrs. Alfred Rogers, Bristol, played "Perfect Day," as the bridal party entered the edifice, Miss Allen on the arm of her father, Schubert's Serenade was played. During the ceremony a solo was rendered by Adrian Bustraan, "O Promise Me."

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CHECK CARS AND TRUCKS

Highway Patrolmen checked trucks and touring cars Friday night and early Saturday morning at Pond street and Wilson avenue. Joseph E. Grace, Philadelphia, was fined \$10 and costs for improper registration and William J. Kelly, Philadelphia, was fined \$50 and costs for an excess load of 5,300 pounds. The hearings were held before Justice of Peace James Gux in the Municipal Building here.

ANNOUNCE PLANS FOR INSTITUTE OF BUCKS CO. TEACHERS

Program Arranged For One-Day Meeting To Be Held On November 16th

AFTERNOON & EVENING

Major Lynn Adams, Superintendent of State Police, To Be One Speaker

Joseph S. Neldig, supervising principal of the Quakertown schools, and president of the Bucks County Teachers' Association, which held a meeting in the Bucks County Administration Building, Doylestown, today announced that the teachers of the county will hold their first one-day institute meeting on Friday afternoon and evening, November 16th. The sessions will begin at 1.30 and 7.30 o'clock.

President Neldig announced that the committee will secure for speakers Major Lynn Adams, superintendent of the Pennsylvania State Police, and Dr. Carmon Ross, formerly supervising principal of the Doylestown schools, but who is now president of the Northwestern State Teachers' College at Edinborough.

Incidentally, Dr. Ross is also president of the Pennsylvania State Educational Association. He will speak at both the afternoon and evening sessions.

Music will be furnished by the members of the Bensalem Township High School orchestra.

An election of officers of the association will be held at the afternoon session.

It was decided by the executive committee to appropriate money for the purpose of issuing two sixteen-page bulletins by the teachers during the next year.

Members of the committee, who worked in conjunction with County Superintendent J. Harry Hoffman, Assistant County Superintendents A. C. Rutter, of Perkasie, and Charles H. Boehm, of Morrisville, included Dr. George R. Cressman, newly elected head of the Doylestown schools; Samuel K. Faust, principal of the Bensalem schools; M. R. Reiter, principal of the Morrisville schools; Lewis N. Snyder, principal of the Perkasie-Sellersville schools, and Warren Snyder, head of the Bristol school system.

Last year's meeting of the association attracted the attention not only of several hundred Bucks county teachers but of many other people.

Bartle Twins Entertain On Birthday Anniversaries

The 14th birthday anniversary of Alice and Doris Bartle, twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bartle, 821 Garden street, was celebrated Saturday, at their home. The rooms were decorated in a pink and blue scheme and two cakes, each bearing 14 taffies, were enjoyed with the repast.

Guests were: Evelyn Whitcoe, Janice Jeffries, Geraldine Linder, Betty Linder, Mary and Alice Elmer, Norma Hogarth, Peggy Fallon, Nancy Dinunzio, June Harmon, Mary Schaeffer, Gladys Cochran, Annie Bartle; Edward Stackhouse, Dominic Di Nunzio, Michael Peterpaul, George Whitcoe, Harvey Cochran, Eugene Mount, William Gallagher, Mr. and Mrs. E. Bartle and son, Roland, Herbert and William Bartle, Mr. and Mrs. John McCue and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bartle.

The balloon prize was won by Eugene Mount, and the apple prize by Mary Schaeffer.

The young women were presented with many lovely gifts.

Miss Thomas and H. Carson United in Marriage Here

On Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the parsonage of the Bristol Methodist Episcopal Church, Mulberry and Cedar streets, a quiet wedding took place, when Miss Ethel M. Thomas, 232 Mulberry street, became the bride of Horace W. Carson, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Carson, 357 Linden street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Clarence Howell, pastor. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Garretson, Swain street, attended the couple.

The bride was attractive in a dress of poudre blue crepe. She wore a blue crepe hat, white kid slippers, and a corsage of pink roses.

Mrs. Garretson wore a dress of light green crepe, and a brown felt hat. She wore a corsage of yellow roses.

The couple left for a motor trip to Niagara Falls and Canada. They will be away one week, and upon returning will reside at 232 Mulberry street. Mrs. Carson travelled in a dark blue crepe dress with black accessories.

BINGO AND PINOCCHIO

Bingo and pinocchio party tonight, sponsored by American Legion auxiliary at Robert W. Bracken Post Home, No. 382, at 8.45 p. m. There will be many useful prizes on display. Chair-lady of committee is Mrs. Samuel H. Conklin.

The Bristol Courier

Established 1910

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Ellis E. Ratcliffe, Secretary

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JOB PRINTING
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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1934

REPUBLICAN TICKET

U. S. Senator

David A. Reed

Governor

William A. Schnader

Lieutenant Governor

Harry B. Scott

Secretary Internal Affairs

M. Harvey Taylor

Judge of Superior Court

Frank M. Trexler

Congress

Theodore R. Gardner

State Senator

Clarence J. Buckman

Assemblymen

Wilson L. Yeakel

Thomas B. Stockham

"NIGHTS" AT THE CLUB

"Ladies' Night" has long been an established custom in men's clubs. It is an occasion for concealing the card tables and that sort of thing, serving an insipid punch of mingled grape and orange juice and ginger ale, putting on an innocent program of classical music and thus convincing the wives and sweethearts that there isn't so much to be afraid of in the club after all. It is, in fact, a sop to woman's curiosity.

Quite naturally, now that the ladies have their own clubs, they are inclined to do the same thing by introducing "Gentlemen's Night." Here the object is not so much to satisfy the men's curiosity, which isn't very keen, but rather to show off the husbands and boy friends. Almost any husband will do, for there is sure to be a sprinkling of clubwomen who haven't any or who cannot induce those they have to come.

After a careful toilette and detailed inspection, the wife hauls her trembling male to the festivities. There he finds an array of strange faces, with nothing very much to cling to. During the small talk he is to say the wrong thing at the right time and the right thing at the wrong time with resultant kicks on the shins or arm-pinchings. During the entertainment given by the more talented sisters he embarrasses the good wife by yawning or by smiling at one of the more attractive younger members, who would rather dance than yawn to music but who isn't introduced when the dancing begins.

Greater love hath no man than that he should accompany his wife on a "Gentlemen's Night" and still regard her with sincere affection.

New York Judge who ruled that a foreclosure sale advertisement should be couched in language that prospective buyers could understand seems to have the idea that even legal verbiage should be framed to convey ideas.

City dwellers find it hard to reconcile the shortage in the hay crop with the fact that grass grows on growing between the blocks of their cement walks.

No well-to-do man with impecunious friends will be able to understand why the HOLC can't lend money faster.

Soaking the nose in alcohol is said by a scientist to be an effective treatment for hay fever. Would suds do as well?

Dumb animals are the ones that never deliberately do anything that

Echoes of The Past

By Louise White Watson

Many former teachers in the Bucks County schools, declare they never visit the court house at Doylestown but what the visits bring back pleasant memories of the different teachers' institutes they attended there. Once a group of teachers get together—those, especially of the days long gone by—and reminiscences begin. One recalls the walks and the beautiful off-looks presented by that old borough; another cites one or more of the day lecturers, helping her materially in her class room; another mentions Brock's Orchestra as it entertained so pleasantly before the lecturer held one's attention, and recalled, the musical strains following one as they left the old court room for their homes of the week; the doorman keeping tab on the attendance of the teachers. Then one said, "I can never forget the singing. I bought the song-books of the different seasons and even today, I play some of them until memories crowd too closely, telling one of the past so vividly and of the swift on-rolling years until one drops the lid of the piano and goes out into the open." Before the court-room welcomed the teachers in their annual gatherings, the institutes were held in Lenape Hall, there by the Fountain House.

The Fountain House

The Fountain House, were it so minded, (and why not?) could throw wide open the doors of much that is interesting as witnessed by its rooms in those old days. There one met Will Carleton, the "Poet of the People."

Julia Ward Howe, dainty and obligingly reminiscent, especially of the origin of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." John B. Gough, then on his last lecture trip and attended by his secretary; Dr. Henry Houck, then state deputy superintendent of public schools, later, secretary of interior to more than one governor of the state; Booker T. Washington, who carried his audience with him with fervent enthusiasm; Mrs. Elizabeth Custer, who spoke so freely, at our request, of her dashing General; Thomas K. Beecher, who laughingly informed W. Warren Woodruff, then county superintendent of schools, "I am no chicken, Mr. Woodruff. The years have claimed me." Miss Fields, who so tenderly read the poems of her famous father, Eugene Fields, leaving "Little Boy Blue" to the last, giving as her reason, she was too full of tears then, to give another reading; Oram Lyte, who explained to the little group there at the Fountain House, that he always freshened every evening before retiring, even to the combing of his hair (relating the incident at the request of Mr. Woodruff), in honor of his mother's custom all through the younger years of his boyhood, saying "she did not want the angels to see her boy any other way, when they came to his bedside at night." James Whitcomb Riley and Bill Nye, on the same program, each telling jokes at the other; A. E. Winslow, of Boston, author of "The Shop," and other books. But why enumerate further?

In Those Days

You know institute sessions generally preceded in date, the Fall elections. There was much button-holing in evidence, one earnestly, vehemently explaining to his listener, who was often wishing some interruption would free him from this enforced oratory, but never a woman was approached politically. A lift of the hat, a gracious bow, especially if he knew it was her husband to whom he was expounding his theories, but were one to inform him the day was coming, when woman, too, would line up at the polls, her vote weighing with her husband's, one thinks he would turn a bewildered gaze upon his informant, thinking he had gone astray and was struggling through the jungle of misunderstanding. Today, entering that court room as a member of the jury, memories assail one at the very stopping over of the threshold into that corridor, lined and lined again, during those institutes, with all the literature then available to show the teachers of other days, the new frills and fancies now being introduced into the educational system, until she, too, fears she is traveling the jungle heavily misted.

The Jury

A most pleasing stipstiff meets us, showing us to the room designated for our retirement, before being called into the august presence of the judges, having previously been in our seats and rising as they entered. Soon the roll call, alphabetically, down the line, allowed her thoughts to wander into the past, obligingly accompanied by Echo, decked out in gorgeous apparel, and covered with forget-me-nots, smiling blue as the heavens. Did one recall the days when the janitor with that long torch, applied it to the gas jets of that brilliant chandelier, all a-glitter with

glass pendants? The day was darkening, early lights were in demand, but the lecturer lost out for a time, until those lights twinkled into being, for every head was turned in that direction. When interruptions like these demanded attention, they were, as a rule, filled in by the audience being invited to stand and the music-leader, to the front, paging a favorite song, soon having one relieved of the tiredness that was making heavy inroads on the muscles held so long under restraint.

Other Days

What of those sun-lit days when the Doylestown hills vied with one another in tossing beauty-blankets into the air and having them descend in all their glory on those waiting trees, branches far-spread, to catch and hold all that was possible. Lecturers forgetting "their stripes," asking if they might accompany us in our strolls, taken after the afternoon sessions, saying they, strangers to the many beauty-haunts of Doylestown, and owing to their short stay, would derive much more pleasure were they under direction of guides. And we? Well, we fell into line at once, flattered to be chosen among those opening up glorious vistas to the celebrities, who perhaps, never had so much beauty given them in a short stay, as that they witnessed in the old borough of Doylestown. They must have guessed what pleasure it was to us.

HULMEVILLE

Guests yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Piston were Miss Edna Gauer and Franklin Single, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Charles Foster underwent an operation at Abington Hospital, on Friday.

Following a sojourn along the

Northern New Jersey coast H. Adams and family have returned to their Beaver street home.

The Peppy Pals sewing class members will be guests of Miss Myrtle Egly, tomorrow evening.

A guest over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. Richard A. Hopkins was Howard Hopkins, Philadelphia.

ALLENTOWN, Ia. — (INS)—Neither Henry Goodman nor a "water witch" he employed could find any trace of water on Goodman's farm. So Goodman got hound dogs, tracked a mole to its hole, and started drilling. Five days later, he struck water.

Report Over 24,000 In Co. Sunday Schools

Continued from Page One

activities due to the fact that it was celebrating its 250th anniversary. Mention was made also by the presiding officer of the fine, new edifice in which the convention was being held.

Rev. Mr. Moyer pointed out that the Sunday School workers had assembled here for a very serious purpose and that the delegates, teachers and officers should be able to get much good from the addresses to be delivered by the two representatives of the State Sabbath School Association.

The presiding officer announced that Robert Smith, Keller's Church, would serve as secretary and registrar and thanked all of the Sunday school workers who had in any way assisted him in preparing for this convention and in getting up the 1934 year book and directory.

During his brief address the Rev. Jacob A. Long, pastor of the hostess church, said it had been 35 years since the last county Sunday School con-

vention was held in this borough. Rev. Carl Hammerly, pastor of the Newtown M. E. Church, spoke briefly, pointing out the close connection between prayer and doing things and the futility of man's plans without the help and guidance of God.

Miss Sikes, Philadelphia, a representative of the State Sabbath School Association, gave a working program of methods to the members of the children's division, and Mr. McGarvey, Williamsport, another representative of the State body, discussed several questions before the members of the adult division.

Before the convention sermon which was delivered by the Rev. Martin F. Clough, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Doylestown, president Moyer appointed Raymond Hendricks, Sellersville; Robert Smith, Keller's Church, and James P. McLaughlin, Mechanicsville, as members of the nominations committee, and Rev. John W. Gilds, Riegelsville; Rev. Harold H. Kline, Richboro, and Mrs. Erwin Scheetz, Doylestown, members of the resolutions committee. These committees will report at the sessions today.

The evening session was attended by about 160 persons. A brief song service was conducted with Mrs. Lucy Tomlinson at the console. The devotional service was in charge of the Rev. Jacob A. Long.

Harry E. Paisley, president of the State Sabbath School Association, was the principal speaker during the evening service. He spoke of the conditions of this day, saying that they compare very well with those in the days of Hezekiah of Biblical times. He stated that it is the duty of the Sunday school to assist in finding a solution of the problems of the day. The session was brought to a close with prayer by the Rev. Jacob A. Long.

CAROLINE by RUTH DEWEY GROVES

CHAPTER XXXIII

When Howard had gone Caroline picked up the newspapers he had brought and tried to escape her thoughts in reading them. Her eyes strayed to the column of personal items, and there she read that Howard Dunsforth had been away on a short hunting trip. The paper dropped from her hands as her own affairs rushed in upon her mind.

That was what he had told Gwendolyn, perhaps. Or his father. In either case it was sickening that he should be compelled to lie about where he had been. Her mother's funeral—and they had to be deceitful about it!

Tears of humiliation trickled out of her eyes, although she shut them tight to keep from weeping. She was afraid, if she let herself go, that she would become hysterical, for she was completely unnerved and frightened, despite all her brave talk to Howard, and she knew it. She was still fighting her emotions, trying to reason sensibly with herself when the telephone rang. She answered it with a faint: "Hello," and received an ingratiating: "Is this Miss Rutledge?" In reply, then, as though Caroline's voice had been recognized, the other quickly resumed, "This is Gwendolyn Dunsforth. I'm so glad I reached you."

Caroline barely succeeded in suppressing a gasp of surprise. Gwendolyn seemed not to care to learn if her call was welcome. "I want to tell you," she went on, speaking rapidly but managing to introduce a note of sympathy into her voice, "that I feel for you deeply in your great loss."

Now she paused, and Caroline forced herself to murmur something about kindness. "I don't want you to think that I . . . misunderstand . . . about Howard's being with you," Gwendolyn said, "although I'm sure you must think I would."

Caroline was almost too astonished to speak, and believing all that Howard had told her, she was utterly unresponsive of Gwendolyn's motives. "Why, I . . ." she began in confusion, but Gwendolyn hastily cut in.

"Oh, you do misjudge me!" she exclaimed. "But Howard has told me all about it and I understand, perfectly. The next time he sees you he will have good news for you, and I do wish you every happiness."

Caroline knew that she was waiting for her to say something. Never had words been so elusive. Her brain was whirling with exciting thoughts and she could express none of them in speech.

"Do say that you are pleased," Gwendolyn appealed to her.

"Why, of course," Caroline stammered, "of course I am pleased. It's . . . it's very . . . it's beautifully generous of you, Gwendolyn!"

There was a sharp, definite click. Caroline looked blankly at the instrument in her hand. The connection had been broken with a startling abruptness.

She waited, thinking Gwendolyn might ask to have it restored. But after a while she thought that she had rung off with deliberate rudeness became a painful conviction.

As the hours passed and Caroline heard nothing more she felt a helpless prey to all sorts of apprehensions. Why hadn't Howard told her what was happening? And Gwendolyn—why was she so sweet at first and then moved to hang up like that? If only she knew where to reach Howard!

She heard her father drive up to the house, leave the sedan in the driveway and come in the back door. She started on up to his room without stopping to speak to her. Suddenly she ran from the living room and called up the stairs to him. "Come and have some coffee with me, Father."

He turned and looked down at her, standing with his hand on the rail. His face was bloated, ugly. "Coffee?" he mumbled. "No, don't wash any, thanks."

Caroline shrank away. Back in the living room she flung herself into a chair and sobbed. The promise Gwendolyn had made seemed to

How late it was when the telephone rang again she did not know, but she was still downstairs and flew to answer it in the hope that Howard was calling. When she heard his voice it was as though she had been rescued from a great danger.

"I must see you," he told her in a wildly agitated voice. "May I come out, tonight, I mean."

"Please," she said. "Gwendolyn telephoned. I know something has happened! It's been terrible, waiting."

"I'll be right out. I know." It seemed to her ages before she opened the door to him. They did not speak until they were in the living room and she had pulled the sliding doors to, shutting out their voices from the hall.

"What did Gwen say?" Howard demanded even before he had said a word in greeting. "I think she tricked me," Caroline told him. "She said she understood your being with me at . . . at mother's funeral, and I did not deny that you were. Then she said you would have good news for me when I saw you again. She wished me happiness. Oh, tell me, what did she mean?" She hung up, slammed the receiver up, when I said she was generous."

Howard laughed, a harsh, grating sound. "She tricked you, all right," he said furiously. "Someone told her that my hunting trip was a blind—that's where I said I was—and she wanted me with it. I wouldn't answer and she said she'd get it. I didn't guess what she was up to until it was too late and she had telephoned you. I'd have come sooner, but she had it out then and there. She's leaving for Reno, right away."

Caroline's eyes searched his face for some explanation of his anger. "But isn't that what you've been wanting her to do?" she asked.

"Not this way. She's sore. Dad will be wild."

"But she's giving us our happiness, Howard. Doesn't that matter above all else?" Caroline expostulated.

"Not if Dad shouts down on me," he retorted. "Oh, for heaven's sake, Caroline, don't be provincial about it. We must have money. You've seen that! I'd do anything rather than have you end your life in poverty."

Caroline drew back from him. "You could support us, if you made up your mind to," she said firmly. "I'd help. In better times I can get a good position somewhere."

"Rot, Darling, nothing but rot. You've taken me as I am. You know what my life's been. You told me once I'd be surprised if I attempted to earn my living. Can I help it if I was born with a silver spoon in my mouth? I haven't learned how to work. How can I compete with men who have? You might be fair to me."

"Well," Caroline sighed. "What can we do? I think it was decent of Gwen to give you up. Only—why should she and all at once?"

"It was the lie about the hunting trip. Said it let her in for a good laugh from some of her bum friends."

"But why did you lie to her?"

"You know that. Gwen has a way of throwing nasty remarks about the past. I didn't want to give anything so specific as that to talk about."

He felt that his explanation was unsatisfactory, but he said no more about it.

Caroline looked at him with a sudden deep shadow in her eyes. "I won't hold you, Howard," she said tensely. "If it's going to cost you more than you care to pay."

He took her fiercely by the shoulders. "That kind of talk is cruel," he said. "Before I'd lose you, Caroline, I'd let the whole world go to

blazes!"

His arms swept round her thin, dark-clad body and he held her with a hunger that was suffocating.

When she could, she pulled away from him. "Then do stop your worrying," she said. "Fathers aren't always right. And think! We aren't really all this time."

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In a Personal Way

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings.

Events for Tonight

Meeting of Edgely residents in Headley Manor fire station to discuss community building.
Card party sponsored by American Legion Auxiliary at Bracken Post Home.
Card party at Travel Club home, 8 p. m.

CHRISTENING

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard David, Wilson avenue, was baptized Kathryn, yesterday, at St. Mark's Church. Sponsors were: Miss Alice Burns and William Murphy.

BIRTH

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown, 439 Jefferson avenue, are the recipients of congratulations on the birth of a son, named William Henry Brown. Saturday, Mrs. Brown was the former Miss Violet Clardy.

CELEBRATED BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY

William Hendrickson, 419 Jefferson avenue, was the celebrant of his 75th birthday anniversary Saturday. Members of his family attended the celebration.

PARTICIPATE IN TRIPS

Mrs. Hugh Robson, Mill street, spent last week in Long Island, N. Y., where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lethal. Mr. Robson joined his wife in New York, Saturday, and returned home with her Sunday.

Mrs. J. L. Puschman, Race street, with Mrs. John S. Conroy, Sr., Burlington, N. J., and Mrs. Hoover, Farmersville, N. J., were Wednesday and Thursday guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Lauber, Seaside, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Knott, Jackson street, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. David Cherry, Bridgewater, were guests during the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. William Brown, Asbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. Thomas Collier, Fillmore St., spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCrea, Philadelphia.

Sunday was spent by Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Young and daughter, Miss Dorothy Young, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Elmer Harvison, Otter street, in Asbury Park, N. J. Miss Dorothy Harvison was a Sunday visitor of friends in Wilmington, Del.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvel Durham and Miss Mary Rechiutti, 1007 Pond street, will be Wednesday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pasquale Focosi, Winslow, N. J., and while there will attend the seventieth birthday anniversary dinner of Mrs. Focosi.

Mrs. George Perkins and son, George, Jr., were Saturday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Sykes, Philadelphia. Mrs. Perkins and son, and their hosts and Benjamin Ernest, Frankford, then went to Williamson Trade School, where they visited Mrs. Perkins' son, Charles, who is a student at the school.

Sunday was spent by Mr. and Mrs. William Lupkin and family, Dorrance street, in Paulsboro, N. J., where they were the guests of Mrs. Laura Gest. Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Leedom, 254 Radcliffe street, were entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Cadwallader, Yardley.

LOCALITES ENTERTAIN
George Herman, Jr., Williamson Trade School, passed the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Herman, Wood street.
J. J. O'Connor, Harrisburg, passed the week-end with his family on Jefferson avenue.

Week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Granville Stephenson, Jefferson avenue, were Mr. and Mrs. A. Madison and family, Colonia, N. J. Mrs. Stephenson went home with Mr. and Mrs. Madison, where she will remain to pay a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Keating and family, 918 Radcliffe street, spent the week-end in Seaside, N. J.

Guests for several days of Mr. and Mrs. John McHugh, 708 Corson street, were Mrs. William Martin and son, Roebing, N. J.

Mrs. Alfred Darrah and daughters, Marie, Ruth and Rita, Andalusia, and Maurice Keating, Norristown, passed the week-end with Mrs. Mary Keating, Linden street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brooks, Pond street, had as guests during the week-end, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Pickup, Merchantville, N. J.

Guests during the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Hamm, 911 Garden street, were Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wiley and son, Robert, and Miss Ella Grunert, Morrisville.

James Murphy, Renova, was a guest last week of his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy, Jefferson avenue.

Week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson, 508 Pond street, were Miss Margaret Kane and her brothers, George and Paul Kane, Altoona.

Visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. V. MacBlain, 1606 Trenton avenue, during the week-end were Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wells and son, Bobby, Lansdowne.

Mrs. Harry Burbank and daughter, Dorothy, Mount Holly, N. J., passed Saturday with the former's mother, Mrs. Marie Gratz, Taft street. Mrs. Gratz has left to make a lengthy stay in Atlantic City, N. J., with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mulholland, 659 New Buckley street, had as week-end guests, Edward Burkett, Belmar, N. J., and George Taylor, Neptune, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. John Donohue, 214 Dorrance street, entertained over Saturday and Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. George Kepplinger, Philadelphia.

Stacy Cullen, Mount Carmel, passed the week-end with his family at 1011 Pond street.

EGG WITHIN EGG

VANDERGRIFT, Pa. — (INS) — An egg within an egg—the second perfectly formed, but half an inch long, believed to contain the yolk and white like the outer egg—is being exhibited here by Mrs. Arthur Kaufman. Both eggs have hard shells.

GRAND
Monday and Tuesday

HERE COMES THE NAVY

Warner Bros. Thrill Special, with **JAMES CAGNEY** **PAT O'BRIEN**

ADDED
CATCHY MUSICAL COMEDY
"COME TO DINNER"
METROTONE NEWS

COMING WEDNESDAY
FRANCHOT TONE in
"STRAIGHT is the WAY"

REPAST FOLLOWS A SOCIAL EVENING AT HOME OF S. W. BLACK

Guests Attend From Palmyra, Riverton, and Trenton, New Jersey

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wilson Black, 256 Madison street, entertained friends Saturday at their home. The evening was spent in a social way and a delicious repast was served.

Those present: Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Little and Mr. and Mrs. Clement Herbert, Palmyra, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs.

BOWLING
Afternoon and Evening
Bristol
Recreation Center
Phone 9966 For
Alley Reservations

Elwood Wagner and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lippincott, Riverton, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Host, Trenton, N. J.

DENVER — (INS) — Patricia Ann Pedrick, two, swallowed the mercury in her thermometer when it broke while her temperature was being taken. Physicians said she would suffer no ill effects and released her after an examination.

Constipation
If constipation causes you Gas, Indigestion, Headaches, Bad Skin, Empty Stomach, get quick relief with ADLERIKA. Thorough action, yet gentle, safe.
ADLERIKA
Hoffman's Cut Rate Store—(Adv.)

Classified Advertising Department

Announcements

Deaths

MAROZZI—Suddenly at Bristol, Pa., September 14, 1934, Michael, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pietro Marozzi. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the residence of his parents, 346 Lincoln avenue on Tuesday, at 9 o'clock. High Mass in St. Ann's Church at 10 o'clock. Interment in St. Mark's Cemetery. Friends may call this evening.

POPE—At Bristol, Pa., September 16, 1934, Laura Hoeding, daughter of the late Charles and Julia Pope. Relatives and friends are invited to the funeral services from her late residence, 528 Linden street, Wednesday at 3 p. m. Interment in Bristol Cemetery.

ROPER—At Bristol, Pa., September 16, 1934, Edmund S., husband of Ellen S. Roper (nee Johnson). Relatives and friends are invited to the funeral services from his late residence, Maple Beach, Thursday, September 20th, at 3 p. m. Interment in Bristol Cemetery. Friends may call Wednesday evening.

KING—At Cornwells Heights, Pa., September 16, 1934, Harry H., husband of the late Emma Walton King. Relatives and friends, also Washington Camp No. 539, P. O. S. of A., are invited to the funeral services from his late residence, Cornwells Heights, Pa., on Wednesday at one p. m. Interment in Bristol Cemetery. Friends may call Tuesday evening.

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKER—William I. Murphy, Est., 316 Jefferson avenue, Bristol, Pa. Phone 2417.

Business Service

MECHANICAL, DENTIST—James Sweeney, 242 Buckley street. Plates repaired.

Employment

Help Wanted—Female 32
CROCHETERS—Experienced in infants' hand-made sacques and booties. Write Chas. Metz, 11 N. 6th St., Phila., Pa.

CHRISTMAS CARD GALLETERIES—100% profit. 21 folder 31 assortment. 14 de luxe folders. Gift wrappings. Bonuses. Samples on approval. Chilton Greetings, 1757 Lincoln, Boston, Mass.

CHRISTMAS CARDS—Big profits. Sell beautiful 21 folder assortment. Newest mother-pearls, sheer showings, comics, novelties. Experience unnecessary. Request samples. Doehla, Fitchburg, 551, Mass.

Situations Wanted—Female 36
REFINED YOUNG GIRL—White, 22, desires work as waitress or light housework. Experienced. Call Langhorne, 56-M.

Help Wanted—Male 33
SALESMAN—Driftbroskat, efficient, powered hand cleaner, easily demonstrated—sells garages, shops, etc. Write for sample. The Skat Co., Hartford, Conn.

YOUNG MEN—Over 18 who can follow instructions. Good opportunity and salary if in good health and can qualify. Write Box 218, Courier Off.

Merchandise

Articles for Sale 51
NEUWEILER'S BEER—3 bot., 25c; kegs as low as \$2.35. Plus deposit. Valentine, West Bristol, phone 9827.

Fuel, Feed, Fertilizers 56
FIREWOOD—Excellent burnings. 30 ties cut any length, \$4.50 delivered. Call, write, Vincent Pierandozzi, 553 Porter Ave., Bristol. Phone 553.

Household Goods 59
FURNITURE, Etc. At 115 Wood St., Bristol, on Tuesday, Sept. 18. Sale starts at 10 o'clock. Must be disposed of Tuesday.

Rooms and Board 67
WANTED—Roomers and boarders. All conveniences. Inquire Courier office.

Real Estate for Rent 74
APARTMENTS—Two on Cleveland street, rent \$15. Two on Trenton Ave., rent \$14. Four rooms and bath, conveniences, excellent condition. Francis J. Byers, 409 Radcliffe St., Phone 2000.

Houses for Rent 77
EDGELY, RADCLIFFE ST.—Dwelling, 7 rooms and bath, hot-water heat, hardwood floors, automatic hot water heater, all conveniences, garage in basement. Rent \$40. Francis J. Byers, real estate and insurance, 409 Radcliffe street. Phone 2000.

FINE DWELLING—Bungalow type, 6 rooms and bath, laundry, hot-water heat, open fireplace, gas, automatic hot-water heater, all conveniences, garage. Rent \$27. Francis J. Byers, 409 Radcliffe street. Phone 2000.

HOUSE—7 rooms, garage, all conveniences. Present tenant moving out of town. Avail. Sept. 15. Apply 116 Wood St.

BATH ROAD—A short distance from Pennsylvania Railroad. Six rooms and bath and garage. \$25. A. R. Burton, 92 Radcliffe street.

TAXES ARE NOW DUE

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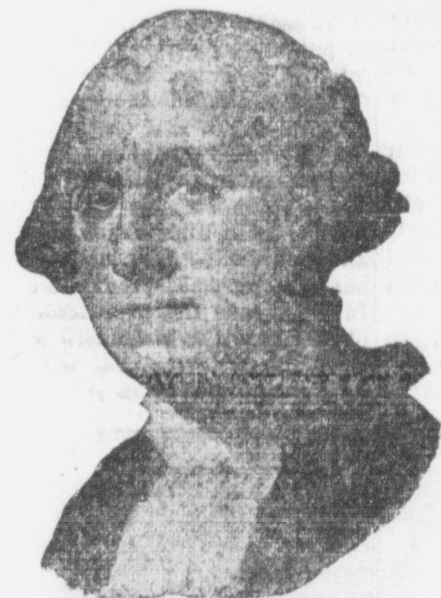
LOUIS B. GIRTON,
Tax Collector, Municipal Building

Strike Facts
the public should know....

THE PUBLIC, vitally concerned in the benefits of national recovery, should be fully informed on the obstacles placed in the path of reviving business and re-employment.

The National Association of Manufacturers is deeply concerned over the textile strike, as all interested in true recovery should be, because:

The strike is an effort to use force to compel the government to revise a code, regardless of the economic merit of the demands made.



FATHER OF THE COUNTRY ON INTIMIDATION

"All combinations and associations under whatever plausible character, with the real design to direct, control, contract, or awe the regular deliberation and action of the constituted authorities, are of fatal tendency."
—George Washington

THE PRESENT STRIKE DEMONSTRATES:

that union collective bargaining is unfair to both employers and employees when workers who are fully satisfied with jobs can be ordered by union leaders to quit work.

that employers, legally responsible for their acts, should not be expected to make contracts with unions which shun corporate existence and have no legal responsibility for observance of contracts. In many mills having union contracts, workers have been called out despite non-strike clauses in the contracts.

The textile industry was the very first to sit voluntarily in the now famous N. R. A. "partnership" of government, industry and labor and make a code.

Under that code the cotton textile increase in hourly wage rate has been 70 per cent—the average for all manufacturing in the United States 29 per cent. Weekly earnings of cotton textile workers increased 23 per cent; in all manufacturing the increase was 12 per cent. The cost of living during the same time increased 8 per cent.

Further Demands Unwarranted
The cotton union demands of an hourly wage increase of 33 1/3 per cent is in direct opposition to the conclusions of a recent study of the industry by N. R. A. This government report said:

"Under existing conditions, there is no factual or statistical basis for any general increase in Cotton Textile Code wage rates. * * * except at cost of lessened demand and fewer opportunities for employment."

Thus the textile union demands that the government order the employers to make changes which an official government report says is unwarranted, which the government says would decrease employment, and which is already covered in a bargaining code with the government.

If codes can thus be amended by force instead of reason, the whole theory of industrial self-government and industry-labor partnership for recovery, under governmental direction, will collapse.

If the government discards economic merit and compels code revision under union intimidation, it is possible that present codes will be abandoned, and that new codes will not be voluntarily proposed by industry—that government will have to impose control over all industry or abandon efforts at voluntary industrial self-government.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MANUFACTURERS

DAVE'S DELICATESSEN

By MILT GROSS



HOUSE—7 rooms, garage, all conveniences. Present tenant moving out of town. Avail. Sept. 15. Apply 116 Wood St.

BATH ROAD—A short distance from Pennsylvania Railroad. Six rooms and bath and garage. \$25. A. R. Burton, 92 Radcliffe street.

SPORT

ALUMNI ELEVEN TO PLAY HIGH SCHOOL HERE

By Jack Orr
The Alumni will be Bristol High's first opponent according to a revised schedule announced by Manager Harry Berry and Coach W. E. Dougherty.

LaSalle, originally planned as the Red and Gray initial foe, has been moved down to November 10th, while the Alumni eleven under Coach "Dude" Bilger is now up in No. 1 spot.

The Old Grads will once more be a formidable opponent for the high school lads. On the other hand, Coach Dougherty's proteges will be a light but fast outfit and are out to avenge their last year 13-2 setback.

Complete revised schedule:
Sept. 29—Alumni—home.
Oct. 5—Dorsetown—away.
Oct. 13—Hathorne—away.
Oct. 26—Upper Moreland—home.
Oct. 26—Pemberton—away.
Nov. 2—Langborne—home.
Nov. 10—LaSalle—away.
Nov. 17—Burlington—away.
Nov. 24—Bordentown—away.
Nov. 29 (Thanksgiving)—Morrisville—home.

Hulmeville Takes Lead In Tilt For Honors

Continued from Page 1

beat. That 4-3 final ending always finds the Braves on the short end of the count.

It was the collaboration of old-timers that beat the Braves. Leon Comly, "Dutch" Afflerbach, Howard Black and "Bill" Mende, the older members of the Hulmeville club came through in the tenth to score the winning run. Comly was the hitter after Watson grounded out. The Hulmeville third-sacker teased Wright for a pass. Afflerbach lifted a high fly to center. Black fired a hit to right but Comly could get no further than second. Up to the plate stepped Mende. He allowed two strikes and a ball to whiz by and then caught hold of a Wright curve and sent it over second in the vacant spot between there and center. B. Wright, Ashby, and Kimble chased the ball but Comly's chunky body was seen tearing for the plate with the winning run.

"Mel" Wright, the losing twirler deserved a much better fate. It should have been Wright's game from the start. The Braves seemed over-confident and threw away opportunities of scoring. The Twilight Leaguers made thirteen hits and were the recipients of two passes but had twelve batters left on base when the game ended. A runner was nailed at the plate and two were caught off sacks during the ten frames. Amidst the thirteen hits made by the Braves, seven were doubles.

Wright gave up seven hits to the Lower Bucks champs and five of these came in the last three innings. For seven frames, the youthful Edgely hurler set back the Hulmevilleites with but two lone bingles. Errors helped the Bucks' champs to two of their three runs during this stretch.

"Pete" Devlin who pitched the Hulmeville team to the Lower Bucks County League championship failed to last against the Twilight League. He was hammered hard from the start and left when the going got too far in the sixth. Manager Howard Black, the speedball artist relieved him and had the Braves out of his paws. The Edgelyites did not make a bingle during Black's tenure of the hill although one reached base on a pass.

The Braves started the game in fine style but it did not last. After Dougherty whiffed Thompson singled, F. Hibbs doubled and Dougherty stopped at third. L. Hibbs was of little help but Ashby sent the ball into the corn-field for another double and two runs scampered across the plate.

Hulmeville got one back in their part of the inning because of Wright's leery start. He walked Rockhill and then could not find the plate for Bruce and also passed him. Watson bounced a hit past Hibbs and the sacks were loaded. Comly was hit with a pitched ball and Rockhill was forced in. Afflerbach struck out. Black grounded to Hibbs and Bruce was nailed at the plate. Mende fled out to Thompson.

The Lower Bucks champions deadlocked it in the second with another run. Harrison was given a free ticket to first. Devlin whiffed. Harrison stole second. Rockhill reached base on Hibbs' error and Harrison scored. Bruce and Watson could not advance Rockhill.

Black's men took the lead in the fifth. With Watson out, Comly's roller was booted by Thompson. Afflerbach doubled to left. Black hit to Kimble and Comly counted. Mende rolled out.

The Braves deadlocked the score in their part of the sixth. With Mondo and Kimble away, Wright slashed out his third hit, a line single to center. Dougherty also hit, his being to right. Thompson slammed a Devlin pitch into the corn patch in left and Wright crossed. At this juncture of the game, Black relieved Devlin and fanned F. Hibbs for the third out.

The game swayed back and forth until the tenth when Hulmeville put on its dramatic finish.

"Bill" Thompson put on the holding gem of the fray in the eighth when he made a back-handed stop of Afflerbach's grounder to throw out the batter and deprive him of a hit. Comly was the thorn in the Edgely's side of

the story. Comly reached base four out of five times.

Line-up:

Edgely	r	b	o	a	e
Dougherty c	0	3	7	0	0
Thompson ss	1	2	3	2	2
F. Hibbs 1b	1	1	4	3	1
L. Hibbs lf	0	2	0	0	0
Ashby rf	0	2	2	0	0
J. Wright cf	0	0	2	0	0
Mondo 3b	0	0	1	0	0
Kimble 2b	0	0	1	5	0
M. Wright p	1	3	1	3	0

Hulmeville	3	13	*29	13	3
Rockhill ss	1	0	2	3	0
Bruce 1b	0	1	7	1	0
Watson cf	0	1	1	0	0
Comly 3b	2	0	1	1	0
Afflerbach c	0	1	17	1	0
Black lf	0	2	1	2	0
Mende rf	0	2	1	1	0
Harrison 2b	1	0	0	0	0
Devlin p	0	0	0	1	0
Pfaffenrath lf	0	0	0	0	0

Innings:
Edgely 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—3
Hulmeville 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—4
*Two out when winning run scored.

Chinese Crosses Street And He Is In Manchukuo

Continued from Page 1

Here a Chinese crosses the street and he is in Manchukuo, a subject of Emperor Pu Yi. He recrosses and he is back in sovereign China, a citizen of the Republic. Manchukuo and Chinese police stand side by side and a Manchukuo flag flies over the historic gate in the Great Wall above its beloved characters "The First Gate Under Heaven."

At the station where the Feng Shan or Manchukuo-operated Fengtien Shanhaikuan Railway stops its trains next to the Chinese Government Railway headed towards Peiping. I was met by a welter of uniformed men, Japanese soldiers, but no Chinese soldiers. Japanese in uniforms of the Manchukuo Gendarmes, Russians in the garb of the Manchukuo Railway police and Chinese railway guards.

A Manchukuo customs inspector boarded my train, that of the Chinese government railway, and although I was out of Manchukuo and headed into China, he asked to inspect my baggage. When I demurred at his jurisdiction he sheepishly fled.

Foreigners going northward from Shanhaikuan must produce a Manchukuo visa or a military pass of the Japanese Imperial Army. Chinese are not so bothered, and obviously neither China, the Japanese nor Manchukuo cares much about the nationality of Asiatics in this matter.

Money is equally puzzling to the visitor. Chinese shopkeepers accept Chinese dollars in Manchukuo. Japanese demand their own yen, whereas

railways, aviation stations and telegraph offices insist upon Manchukuo notes and coins. All are about equal in value.

On several occasions, I was faced by obdurate Japanese agents of Manchukuo who sternly demanded Manchukuo money for the sending of telegrams or the purchase of railway tickets. In a flash, on each occasion, Chinese assistants dug down into their pockets and exchanged my Chinese notes to send to their families inside the Great Wall.

Language adds confusion. Since I could not speak Japanese, the Japanese politely inquired whether I spoke the Manchukuo language. At first I was tempted to say no, but that I could speak Chinese. However, in the end I rattled off the Peiping dialect and the Japanese were satisfied since in their system it was the Manchukuo tongue I was using. Likewise, I had to learn to refer to the good Chinese settlers from Shan-tung and other provinces as Manchukuo people and not Chinese. That was trying to remember.

However, out of all the mix up, there remains the stability of the Chinese written language. At the Chengteh airfield, I could not make myself understood to the Japanese sentry. Then we squatted in the sand with twigs traced out Chinese characters and got along beautifully.

Japanese primary schools have been established at various points and in many native schools, the Manchukuo people are learning to speak the Japanese language.

The Japanese find it difficult to speak Chinese and I witnessed a diverting scene with a Japanese chauffeur successfully holding up a truck carrying the Imperial Manchukuo mails from the Chinchow airfield. This Japanese civilian in his bad Chinese was able to awe the native postmen into giving his car the right of way.

However, the Japanese have a strict sense of justice which they live up to. This was well illustrated by the fact that I had booked passage on the Manchukuo Air Transport Company. I had been told that even Japanese officers had to pay their way on the line.

On the day that I was to fly, Lieut. General Sugawara, Commander of the 7th Division which garrisons Jehol, was en route to Mukden to welcome Prince Chichibu. Because of my seat, one of the General's aides was left behind. There was no question of putting me out to make room.

Likewise, the Japanese consular police are constantly on the watch for bad elements among their own settlers in Manchukuo. Almost weekly they round up comparatively large numbers of undesirables and deport them.

Where previously the passes to Manchukuo, such as Shanhaikuan and Koupeikou, were colorful with Japa-

nese-printed Manchukuo posters, these have now almost been completely taken down. In this southern section of Manchukuo, it is the Japanese flag which is seen on all sides with very few Manchukuo emblems flying.

U. S. Near Ruin Because of New Deal, Asserts Sen. Reed

Continued from Page One

price went lower than anyone imagined it could go, to a very few cents a pound. The defenders of the New Deal—and they are on the defensive, and will be more so in the next year or two—may remind us that the price of cotton and of wheat and of corn is higher now than it was before these crops were curtailed. That is true. But farm income for the whole country shows a drop. The farmers even in the South and Middle West—many of them—will receive less for their crop than if they had grown a full crop at the lower price.

Our Pennsylvania farmers—the best farmers in the United States—refused for the most part to sign any AAA agreement, took a chance on prices as well as on the weather, worked hard at their jobs, as they always do, and are now reaping the benefit of these higher prices for a full crop. I hope they will continue to stay away from the AAA, and I will fight to the last ounce of energy I possess to protect them in the freedom to grow what they please and sell it where they please, and to free them from a system which puts a Southern cotton farmer in jail if he grows more than his limited allotment of cotton or moves more than the amount allowed him across his county line.

"It is not a new idea to guarantee bank deposits. Postal savings deposits have been 'guaranteed' for years in a similar sense. But what good is the 'guarantee' if the Government fails to keep its word and repudiates its obligations, as it already has done in the case of its gold bonds? Or if the money with which these deposits are paid back to depositors will not buy the necessities of life, as happens in currency inflation? All you have back of the Government guarantee in any event is a promise to pay, and we have seen in the last year and a half how badly some promises have been kept.

"It seems to be part of the New Deal to put a New Jersey pants presser in jail for charging five cents less than General Johnson thought he should for pressing a suit of clothes, and to put a small Pennsylvania battery manufacturer in jail—Mr. Perkins of West York—because he couldn't and didn't pay as high wages as his strong and rich competitors, doing a national business by mass production methods. In each case the proprietor, the employees and the customers were satisfied with things as they were, but the two proprietors were jailed nevertheless."

Although even this idea is not new, and men have been jailed by tyrannical governments, I wonder what hope this holds out to young men just starting out in business, or who think they see an opening to go into business.

"I wish I could think of the NRA as a blessing. It has done good in two directions—in tending to abolish sweat shops and in fixing minimum wages. I believe thoroughly in this policy. It is necessary and it is constructive. But when the NRA or any other agency of Government tries to tell me how long I can work, if I want to work longer, or at what I can work, or at what price I can sell my labor or my output, and even tells me that I cannot go into this or that business because the big concerns are already making all the batteries or pressing all the pants the country needs, that's where I rebel. At that point I become not only a liberal, but a radical. I'm against this kind of Government, and I will fight it to the last ditch. I am beginning to think it is about time for another Boston tea party, except that instead of throwing tea overboard as a protest against tyrannical taxation, we should throw the Tugwells and the Wallaces overboard with an AAA contract and a Blue Eagle as a lifebelt!

"It is not a new idea to feed people who are hungry. I hold no brief for former President Hoover and although he was and is my friend, I differed with him on more than one of his policies as President, but we must not forget that America fed the hungry of Belgium, Russia, Germany and other European countries through the organization which he set up and directed long before we had a similar problem in the United States, and that the policy of work relief as well as direct relief was inaugurated under the Hoover administration. So there is nothing new in this.

"There is nothing new in the idea that the business pump can be primed by expenditures on public works. It hasn't worked and it isn't working, even when the Government builds projects which cannot possibly be justified under existing conditions and will not be needed for many years to come, if ever—as in the case of the Norris Dam, in the Tennessee Valley, a fact which is personally known to the President because it has been told him by his own engineers.

"I could go down the whole alphabetical line, as long as the alphabet lasts, and then go back to the beginning—as we have to—and use up all the letters again, without finding a single new idea that is sound, or a single sound idea that is new. Some critics of the New Deal are credited with having said that there is a great deal in it which is new, and much that is good, but the trouble is that the new things are not good and the good things are not new.

"I am not ashamed of having voted against the AAA nor the NRA. If the

AAA will do as Joseph did in Biblical times and store the surplus crops for use in lean years, I will support it as I supported the experiments of the old Farm Board, had as some of them were. If the NRA will content itself with raising wages and enforcing laws prohibiting child labor, I will support that. But I'm for 'cracking down' on most of the rest of the things General Johnson has been trying to do, and think the country would be better off if Mr. Tugwell, who has just sailed for Europe, would remain there indefinitely at the Government's expense—which is the way he is traveling now.

"This was established as a free country—a republic in which every man had the right to speak his own mind, to work at what he pleased, and to pursue happiness in his own way, so long as he did not injure his neighbors. That's my idea of the kind of a country in which I want to live. Life to me isn't worth living under a system in which somebody in Washington orders my daily life from the time I get up until I go to bed, and runs the factory which makes the mattress on which I sleep. That's not American, it is not freedom. It is not the liberty which is guaranteed us by that great document called the Constitution.

"We have before us—all of us, young and old—a clear voice. We can vote for that kind of Government or we can vote this Fall to safeguard our freedom. We can vote for our rights, or for a dictatorship which ignores those rights. We can vote for traditional American principles, or we can vote to Russinize or Hitlerize the United States. We can be freemen or we can be slaves. I know how I am going to vote, and I think you do too. We Pennsylvanians have only one choice; to be Americans first, and to let those in Washington know that our liberties will not lightly be lost."

Death Claims Three In This Vicinity Sunday

Continued from Page 1

Surviving Miss Pope are five sisters and five brothers, namely: Mrs. Augustus Wheeler, Limerick; Mrs. Bentley Sykes, Phillipsburg, N. J.; Miss Anna Pope and Mrs. Andrew Clark, Philadelphia; Mrs. Hunter Daniel, Fairview, N. J.; Edward Pope, of Boston, Mass.; Harry, of Auburn, N. Y.; Lester, of Tullytown; and William and Firman, of Bristol.

The deceased was for a period of over 20 years most active in the mission work of the Presbyterian Church of Our Saviour. She was a member of the Bristol Presbyterian Church, and for some years sang in the choir.

The Rev. S. Brooks Knowlton, pastor of Bristol Presbyterian Church, will have charge of the funeral service at the late residence of the deceased, 528 Linden street, Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. Interment in Bristol Cemetery will be conducted

by the H. S. Rue Estate, funeral directors.

CORNWELLS HEIGHTS, Sept. 17.—Harry H. King, husband of the late Emma Walton King, died yesterday after a lengthy illness.

The survivors of Mr. King are: two sisters, Mrs. William Tomlinson, Andalusia, and Mrs. Mercy Harvison, Morrisville. The deceased was a member of Washington Camp, 530, P. O. S. of A.

The funeral, to which relatives and friends, and members of Washington Camp, No. 530, are invited, will occur at the King home, Wednesday at one p. m. The Rev. Arthur F. Gibson, rector of Eddington P. E. Church, will officiate, with burial in Bristol Cemetery under direction of the H. S. Rue Estate, Bristol. Friends may call Tuesday evening.

Large Group Witnesses Young-Allen Wedding

Continued from Page 1

and John Conyers sang "I Love You Truly."

The bride was attired in a costume of ivory-toned satin, made on princess lines, with long tight sleeves and high neck line. A long train was featured, and the veil was of cap style of ivory toned tulle. The bride carried a shower bouquet of white rose buds. The bridesmaid was garbed in a frock of peach toned chiffon. This was a long, straight-lined model, with turquoise blue chiffon velvet girdle. Miss Allen wore a hat of turquoise blue felt, egg shell kid gloves, peach tone satin slippers, and carried a bouquet of tea roses.

Mrs. Allen, mother of the bride, was attired in brown crepe, with accessories to match, and wore a corsage of tea rose buds. The mother of the groom wore a costume of blue crepe with matching accessories, and a corsage of pink rose buds.

Cornelius Bustraan was the usher. The church was decorated with palms and gladioli.

Following the ceremony a reception and dinner occurred at the home of the bride's parents, 10 Woodside avenue. Those attending were from Trenton, N. J., Philadelphia, Bristol, and Kennett Square.

Mr. and Mrs. Young left on Saturday evening for a trip to Niagara Falls, N. Y., and the World's Fair, Chicago, Ill. The return trip will be made by boat and train. They will reside in a newly-furnished home on Riverview avenue, here.

The bride is a graduate of Bristol High School and Philadelphia Business School. The groom is a graduate of Bristol High School, and Bodine Institute, Philadelphia, and attended the Philadelphia Textile School. He is now employed as an assistant at the William H. Grundy Company plant, Bristol.

a good cigarette gives you a lot of pleasure

... just about every cigarette smoker knows that—but here are some other facts to keep in mind ...

For a cigarette to be milder and taste better it must be made of mild, ripe Turkish and home-grown tobaccos.

We wish you could go into the factories and see Chesterfield made. The mild ripe tobacco is cut in long even threads—then packed into the cigarette so as to make Chesterfield draw right and burn evenly.

A good cigarette can give you a lot of pleasure, and we would like for you to try Chesterfield.

the cigarette that's Milder
the cigarette that
TASTES BETTER

Chesterfield